

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Vol. X, No. 5

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD

January 1989



EDITORIAL

Almost anyone writing about January feels compelled to bring in the two-face Janus who looked both forward and back. For the moment, then, we take the option of looking back - to be nostalgic and what a better time for that than Christmas? We all have our memories and recollections that really need no reinforcing but for all of us there was some special occasion that never leaves our minds, that has left an indelible imprint on the psyche. Some perhaps were sad but for all of us there was some special Christmas that can never be forgotten. Not just the pleasure and surprise of presents - but parents and brothers and sisters - uncles and aunts and a grandparent or two plus all the other associations - lovely smells from the kitchen, the lively voices of visitors, the ruffles of wrappings, the carols and for many the sight and crinkle of crisp clean snow.

As usual every year around the holidays we indulged in sentimentality and picked up the "Wind in the Willows" and somehow the Christmas spirit seemed a bit more real after reading about the Christmas party at Mole End and the Carol of the Field Mice:

Mary she might not farther go -
Welcome thatch and litter below!
Joy was hers in the morning!

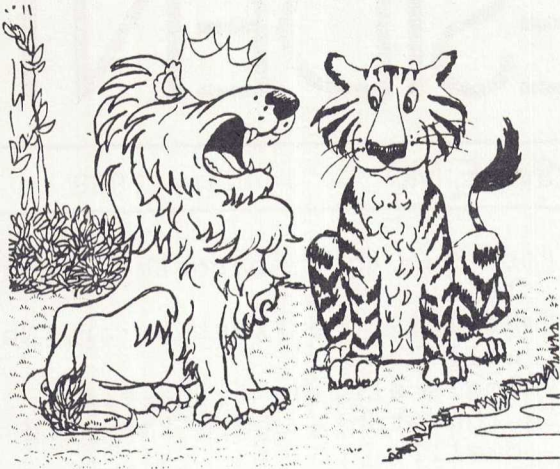
And then they heard the angels
tell
"Who were the first to cry No-
well?"
Animals all, as it befell,
In the stable where they did
dwell!
Joy shall be theirs in the
morning!

But the New Year is not just looking backward. As we look ahead Broadmead's future seems assured financially and there is never any doubt that the Residents will do their part to make life useful, amusing and interesting. Truly a community in which everyone is an active citizen can never be dull and disappointing. Fortunately, we cannot always be totally happy and pleased about absolutely everything for even the highest quality food would be bland without a little pepper and salt. (Would it be too trite to say that oysters would not produce pearls without a little irritation?)

1b



*BROADMEAD BUNNY
Sees the New Year In*



AND AWAY WE GO.....

Every winter Broadmead Staff and Residents take a TRIP out of the winter doldrums to some exotic vacation spot. This year, Rich Compton, the Great White Hunter, will be our tour guide for an AFRICAN SAFARI....KENYA UNDER CANVAS... on January 25, 1989.

On this tented safari, you will be amazed at the quality of food that is prepared in the heart of the African bush. The Coffee Shop will be closed enabling Staff and Residents to enjoy a buffet in the Main Dining Tent together. Karolyn Huffman, who spent two years in Kenya with the Quakers, will have some special displays and Valley Travel will help with posters and a mood-setting tape called "Into Africa." Other surprises and plans are being finalized.

Residents and Staff please use your Halloween imaginations for appropriate dress - from head hunters to wild animals! Safari is the Swahili word for "journey" - plan to join us for the day.

Nancy Grant

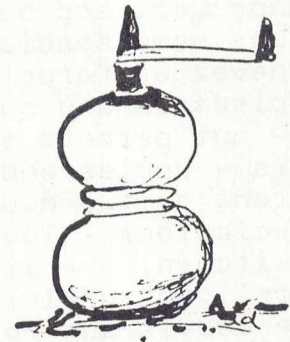


The Broadmead Men's Informal Social Hour will resume its programs once again in the month of January. The regular Saturday morning bi-monthly schedule has been planned with Resident speakers discussing varied subjects of general interest to the men's group.

The planned program is set for the following dates with the customary morning refreshment of coffee-doughnuts offered at 10:00 A.M. followed by the talks.

- Jan. 14 Steve Hokuf - How to watch a football game
- Jan. 28 Leo Bridge - Experiences
- Feb. 11 Purnell Hall - Bias in the media
- Feb. 25 Lloyd Tyler - Experiences in Israel
- Mar. 4 Sam Legg - Quaker efforts at the U.N.
- Mar. 25 William Sartorius - Educational contacts

We look forward to a good attendance to hear these interesting speakers.



WOMEN WRITERS

Dr. Richard Price, Towson State University, will deliver his first lecture in the series - Women Writers of Mystery Stories - on Wednesday, January 4 at 11 A.M. in the Auditorium.

Fee payable to Towson State University is \$20 for the series of five lectures.

Jean Rose Moser

CONTINUUM CHAMBER SINGERS

The interaction of audience and performers establishes a subtle partnership on which the success of the enterprise depends. A happy relationship was early realized between a Broadmead audience and the Continuum Chamber Singers in a widely diverse, often a cappella and sometimes piano accompanied program with the timely designation of "An Electoral Collage."

The Continuum group presented itself with twenty members constituting a well-balanced chorus of sopranos, tenors, altos and basses. The selections featured parts singing of the Baroque, splendid solo voices and a dazzling variety of songs from 17th-century hymns to a jazzy 20th-century Joplin number. A medley of historic American campaign songs was enthusiastically received and the pre-Prohibition temperance tunes and texts were special favorites. Barbara Collier's rendition of "Come Home Father" was a real tear-jerker and J'aime Ryskind drew a vivid word picture of her 22-year-old man with the "jet black eyes, grand mustache and the buckskin bag of gold."

Continuum Singers was a great hit and Broadmead hopes that this performance is the beginning of an ongoing relationship.

B-flat

* * * * *

The Voice has received a complimentary letter from Wellington F. Barto of Arlington, VA of which we quote the opening words: "As a six-year member of the Purgatory Contingent, a.k.a. the Priority List ---" See second definition in Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary. Quite a good term for long-waiting Futures. We hope Mr. Barto will soon be with us.

SEASONAL LAMENT

"Maybe you could take a cat nap," said my solicitous wife. "How appropriate," I thought, regarding the snoring Yorkie curled up on the bed between me and the box of Kleenex. It occurred to me that this was the Season to be Jolly. It was also the season to endure the miseries known as the Common Cold. These are all too familiar: the tearing eyes, the running nose and the un-funny tickle in the throat that provokes the racking cough. There is only passing sympathy from friends as these miseries are unable to generate a temperature above 99°. I was a little irritated when I considered that in this modern time when miracles are no longer miraculous we are no closer to prevention or cure than in the Age of the Cave Man. Of course, for treatment we could apply that old one which says to hang your hat on the four-poster, go to bed and drink whisky quantum sufficient until you see two hats. But this was not without the risk of converting some sober citizens into chronic alcoholics! My physician-father once observed that as the season progressed from November to March the further down the respiratory tract the infection seemed to go. In other words, most pneumonias occurred in February and March. This was comforting to me because it was December! Be of good cheer: there is a light at the end of the frosty tunnel called Spring!

L.H.



THE "GOOD LIFE" FOR
YOUR GRANDCHILDREN

At Broadmead we live the "Good Life." It is difficult to think of any important physical comfort that is denied us. Will our children and grandchildren be able to say the same thing when they get to our age?

We have all heard the dire predictions of what can go wrong with our environment (greenhouse effect, ozone hole, inundation from solid waste, etc.). These may seem like problems we must leave to the experts to solve but actually we can do many things to make a difference. We have an obligation to do everything we can if we don't want our grandchildren remembering us as being careless with their heritage.

A recent article states that, "Among Western countries, the U.S. is the worst offender, burning almost twice as much fossil fuel as Western Europe and Japan for the same economic output." The generation of electricity is one of the main users of fossil fuel. Can we do anything about it?

The first thing we have to do is change our thinking from, "It's all right to waste energy, paper, plastics, gasoline, etc. as long as I can afford it," to "I won't waste anything unless I know it is being replaced as fast as it is being used up."

At Broadmead we have many ways we can save that we are apt to ignore because we don't think of them as really costing us anything. How many times do we leave our homes with lights burning, take longer showers than necessary or fill the tub extra full just because it feels good? In summer do we set the thermostat lower than necessary or in winter set it higher than necessary?

Electricity used per month is roughly 600,000 kilowatts and costs about 6 cents per kilowatt hour. Water heating and dryers for the

main building were switched to gas from electricity a couple of years ago. The saving made by using gas paid for the new units (\$58,000) in the first 10 months. The monthly cost of gas is about \$130.

Now, what savings could you make?

There are 242 living units at Broadmead. If each unit leaves only one extra 100 watt bulb burning for one hour each day for a month, the cost to Broadmead is \$43.50. The best guess is that there are many times this amount of wasted electricity. If each unit left the bathroom heater going for one hour each day it would cost Broadmead over \$650 per month. This heater should never be used except during the time it is actually required as it is much more wasteful of electricity than the heat pump which handles the whole living space. What is your best guess as to how much electricity you waste?

A Broadmead shower uses about 2 gallons of water a minute. Do you need a three-minute or a 10-minute shower? The cost of the water may not be very much but the cost of heating the water is a big factor. The same is true of a tub bath. A tub filled to the overflow uses about 40 gallons while filling to a depth of 6 inches only uses 24 gallons.

Do your investments show that you care what happens to our environment and what shape the world will be in when our grandchildren get to be our age? There are many socially responsible investments that are carefully watched by reliable firms to make sure that investments are only made in companies that do not violate environmental regulations. If we don't do our best to reduce waste and protect the environment who do we expect to do it?

See next page

None of these things appear to cost us individually anything, as our monthly fees are set to cover expenses, but if you use more of anything than is necessary the whole Broadmead community is paying for your extravagance, and of even more concern, there will be less of these things in the future for your grandchildren's comfort (and maybe even for their existence).

To help put this in perspective, let's look at Broadmead's present use of water and electricity. The monthly use of city water is in the neighborhood of six million gallons and costs \$3,600. (1.5 million gallons of "free" water are used each season from Broadmead's spring for air-conditioning. Only pumping costs (electricity) are incurred. An ample estimate of water usage in private homes is 100 gallons per person per day. With nearly 400 Residents this would account for only 40,000 gallons per day or 1,200,000 gallons per month. What accounts for the extra 4,800,000 gallons?

The location of the hot water heaters away from the bathrooms has meant running water for some time in the tub or basin before it becomes warm. But can this account for the excessive use?

Lloyd Tyler

GORSUCH INN

Not quite within the memory of our oldest Resident but not so long before these memories began, the fields in this area were filled by slaves, stone was quarried by them and houses, barns and slave quarters were built by them. Hayfields which many visited during the summer were one of those and another was just a few miles north of Broadmead.

Because of a bend in the road it is very easy while traveling north to go by the Gorsuch Tavern before one is aware of it, but it is much harder to miss the great stone barn across the road. The barn, now an antique store, has tall ends of native stone in which are set mosaics of brick. The stone walls are two feet thick. The tavern and barn are part of a 5000 acre tract granted to John Gorsuch. There is a legend that a tunnel once connected the two buildings.

The old brick building served as a tavern on the York Road for many years but much of its claim to fame was based on its relationship to the "Christianna Riot." Slaves belonging to Edward Gorsuch ran away to Pennsylvania in 1848 and were sheltered there on a farm in Lancaster County. They were not located for about two years and it is said, in some records, that Edward Gorsuch sent them money for fares to come home and a promise of good treatment. Neither the money or the slaves returned. In 1851 Edward Gorsuch, his son, and some others went to Philadelphia and obtained warrants for the slaves under the Fugitive Slave Act.

Together with Federal Marshals they went to Christianna to demand the return of the runaways. A group of whites and negroes refused to give the slaves up and a riot occurred in which Edward Gorsuch was shot and killed. His son, Dickenson, and the rest of the party returned empty handed.

In a sense, the shot that killed Edward Gorsuch could be called the first shot of the Civil War, but it predated John Brown's Rebellion by eight years and never received quite the same prominence. Certainly it did much to inflame pro and anti slavery feeling in Maryland and Pennsylvania.

See Next Page

It is remarkable how easy it is to drive through our nearby countryside without realizing that not so very long ago these fields were worked by slaves with no personal or property rights.

The Gorsuch Inn does not now function as an inn or tavern and is used as private residences.

(This article is based on newspaper records in the Towson Public Library. 1b)

RANDALLSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
CHORAL SINGERS

A Broadmead audience although not notable for its numbers was warmly responsive to the splendid singing of the Randallstown High School Choral Group. Mr. Smith, their director, gave his students well deserved praise for attaining the high degree of quality in performance which distinguished their program presentation. He pointed out that this was achieved during the three-month period since the opening of the school season and further noted that serious scholarship - not delinquency and violence - was "what education was all about."

The Choral Singers handled the motet competently and solo parts in other numbers were especially well done. Seasonal pieces ended a most enjoyable program with Good King Wenceslaus and a charming arrangement of White Christmas.

We urge better attendance at concerts. These musicales present excellent young professionals, aspiring young students, musicians who are eager to give us their best. These are performers who should receive our encouragement and sponsorship. When we do not attend, we are the losers.

B-flat



BROADMEAD BUNNY
Saw the Old Year Out

AM I IN STYLE?

You may have noticed that I have this old black suit with a sort of white pin-stripe. I had it for some time before I came to Broadmead so that you can guess that it is more than ten years old. Anyway, I am quite fond of it and I bring it out on formal occasions. True, the lining is a bit frayed around the armholes but you can't see that until I take it off and this I am careful to do only at home. The seat of the pants is a bit shiny but hardly visible when I stand up as it is covered by the coattails. Of course it glares when I bend over but I am too stiff to do much of that and it is not noticeable at all when I sit down. The cuffs of the trousers are a bit frayed but by judicious use of the scissors and by wearing black shoes it gets pretty hard to notice. The lapels may be a bit wide for today's style and I had thought (every year or so) of having them narrowed but how about the time when fashion again dictates wide lapels and then where would I be?

For a long time I had a short coat made by London Fog. It did start to disintegrate a little bit but it is astounding how effective

See Next Page

staples can be in mending torn linings. It is amazing how good staples are these days. They did not even rust when the coat was washed. However, I was finally swayed by public opinion when both washing and dry cleaning tended to leave it more gray than tan. I had thought, in all innocence, that it would not be too hard to replace it - but not so! The first few stores I visited said they had no such coat in stock but what really hurt occurred on my last visit. When I asked for a short coat the clerk answered me but he sneered first before he said, "They haven't made that kind of coat for at least ten years." Somehow, I feel way behind the times.

And then neckties! Are they wide or narrow this year? I have some of both but which style should I wear? I put one on and then go through the day expecting someone to say "That's last year's style." Somehow I just can't believe that the remark will be, "I see you are quite a style setter!" I have also made a considerable in-depth study of the spots on ties. This study revealed that the dark drips never fall on the dark parts of the tie and the drip from cream soups always lands on the dark places. Oh well, if you must be picky, the odds that the drip will land on an inconspicuous place are about 137 to one and to me that "one" never occurs.

Other stylistic problems could be mentioned such as shoes suddenly eroding at the heels until someone innocently asks why I rock back and forth when I walk - but enough is enough. I would like to be au courant with the styles, and neat, unfrayed and spotless but, like Nirvana, that state is far away.

1b

LIBRARY NOTES

Some recent Large Print additions to the Library:

Bradford, Barbara. Act of Will. 1986.
From Yorkshire moors to Manhattan's skyscrapers, follows the lives of three generations of women.

Clancy, Tom. The Cardinal of the Kremlin. 1988.
Jack Ryan races to the rescue of an American secret agent.

Freeman, Cynthia. The Last Princess. 1988.
Was Lily's marriage too good to be true?

Hanff, Helene. 84 Charing Cross Road. 1988.
A real life love story involving books, people and a time in the history of the world - rare entertainment.

Haslip, Joan. Marie Antoinette. 1987.
A biography. Her mistakes were beauts!

Plain, Belva. Tapestry. 1988.
Continues the saga of the Werner family, first seen in Evergreen, through the 20's and 30's.

Steel, Danielle. Zoya. 1988.
One woman's story, from St. Petersburg during the Russian Revolution to contemporary New York.

Whitney, Phyllis. Feather on the Moon. 1988.
Solid Whitney - artful, polished romantic suspense.

Newspapers in the Library

The Library subscribes to one copy of the Morning Sun (daily) and one copy of the New York Times Large Print Edition (weekly). All other newspapers are the gifts of Residents, usually anonymous, and we are most grateful for their generosity.

See Next Page

For almost eight years we received two copies of the Wall Street Journal. Both of these subscriptions have now lapsed. Are there one or two Residents willing to volunteer to turn over his/her copy when it has been read? At present one copy is being given in this way, but the donor is away all summer. If you wish, a tax receipt will be given with pleasure!

No newspaper is to be taken from the Main Lounge. Doing so only deprives another Resident of pleasure. And, as a courtesy to your fellow Residents, we hope that you will return the papers to the table in neat order, without any personal annotations.

For the Library Committee
Emily C. Schilpp

CASUAL COMMENT

In September there was a "Comprehensive Survey of Residents Association Sponsored Activities." It is interesting to note that of the 320 survey forms placed in the Message Boxes 227 Residents returned the surveys with responses. This means that 93 Residents did not respond. In most surveys a 70% response is considered to be very good, but for a completely literate community 70% is really only fair. One does wonder what the 93 excuses were as we would hate to assume indifference.

New Years Day comes around every year on the first of January but these "firsts" seem to get closer and closer as if time went faster as we grow older. The calendar still puts these "firsts" 365 days apart but in another sense they really are closer together. When we were 10 a year was a whole 10% of a lifetime but at 80 a year is less than one percent of a lifetime so no wonder time seems contracted.

Fairhaven's monthly paper the "Fair View" of which we have just received the November issue states that they have had a 10% increase in entrance fees and a 7% increase in monthly charges.

BROADMEAD WELCOMES

HARRY and MARJORIE JONES - C-10
785-1330

Our newest Residents, the Joneses, have the distinction of being the first in our community to use the 785 telephone exchange. Congratulations! Both Harry and Marjorie are natives of Pennsylvania but have lived in Maryland for many years. She is a graduate of Goucher and he of Hopkins. His career has been in education in Baltimore City and Howard County, and hers with the Pratt Library in Baltimore. They have one son who is a lawyer and a Captain in the Navy who commutes to Washington daily and whose wife, an ophthalmologist, commutes to New York weekly, and one grandson, a student at McDonogh School.

Harry hopes to continue his interest in art and music, and Marjorie in gardening and conservation work, particularly her regular volunteer job at Cylburn. They like to travel and to quote Marjorie, "I collect islands and junk jewelry." Welcome to Broadmead.

Betsy Griffin



Dear Dr. Hallowell,

I was standing beside the mail boxes at supertime one evening just as the elevator landed from Hallowell Hall. When the doors opened, there stood a darling man in the full glory of a Scottish kilt. PLEASE TELL ME WHO THAT MAN IS! (I am new in Broadmead and don't know many folks yet.) You promised advice to the lovelorn and I simply cannot get that lovely man out of my mind.

Miss X.

Dear Miss X,

Consider, my dear young lady, the import of your request. (I assume you are young or you would not even think of asking such a question.) The gentleman for whom you have acquired such an awkward passion is very gallant, but he was gently reared and would be distressed, I am sure, if you simply walked up to him and announced your romantic interest.

My suggestion is that you develop a consuming desire to know about St. Andrews Day - the occasion for the kilt the "lovely man" wore the night you saw him. Put a notice on the bulletin board asking the assistance of anyone who can tell you about St. Andrew. You will probably get lots of answers because, there were other gentlemen in kilts that night. Treat them all equally nicely. There is time enough to zero in later.

Wishing you well, I remain,

Dr. Hallowell Le Cat
Resident Psychiatrist

Dear Dr. Hallowell:

Over and over the hostess in the dining room seats me with the same boring fellow. He does nothing but brag about how he used to play quarterback for Notre Dame. Everybody in Baltimore knows that Notre Dame is a college for young ladies who chose not to go to Goucher.

B.B.

Dear Beebe,

Set him straight, nicely but firmly. Start by correcting his pronunciation. I'll wager he says "Noter Dayme." Then the next time the hostess steers you in his direction, ask her very gently (remember hostess are hard to come by these days) if she would be so very kind as to seat you with someone from Baltimore - preferably someone from Roland Park or Guilford.

Dr. Hallowell Le Cat
Resident Psychiatrist

P.S. Weren't you in my class at Johns Hopkins?

Editor's note: Dr. Hallowell has offered to answer any questions, personal, medical, or psychiatric including advice to the lovelorn.



EXHIBIT OF CHINESE
MONOCHROMATIC PORCELAIN

Monochromes are held in high esteem by collectors and connoisseurs of Chinese porcelains, not only for their superb colorings but also for their pure forms and shapes.

During the Ming Dynasty in Chinese history, single color porcelain was perfected and reached its height and popularity in China and later in the Western World where it influences not only ceramics but other decorative arts as well.

On the top shelf of the exhibition case are displayed various vases in the popular color "Sang de Boeuf" (ox-blood). This color varies from cherry red to a deep maroon. The rims are generally a pale green where the red glaze did not penetrate the clay before firing.

In the center of the shelf is a fine brush container in mustard gold. The lines of the dragon decorating it are particularly crisp and fine with the scale drawn in great detail.

On the left side of the shelf is a beautifully proportioned small vase with a flared lip colored with a variegated glaze known as "Peach Bloom." There is a similar vase, which is world famous, in the collection of the Walter Art Gallery.

On the second shelf is a Sung or Yuan Dynasty covered vase in peacock blue glaze with small protruding ornamental handles near the top. A small ink pot with simple rung handles near the top rim is in a celadon (grey-green) glaze and probably dates from the Sung Dynasty. This early date is apparent in its thickness and irregularity. It is not true porcelain but stone ware.

In the center of the shelf is a beautiful figure in white (Blanc de Chine) of Kwan Yen, the Goddess of Mercy. Her hands and fingers

are very delicately modelled as are the lotus blossoms and her feet.

Another ink pot on this shelf is a jewel-like Sang de Boeuf glaze and dates from the early Ming period.

On the far right is an impressive vase in cobalt glaze.

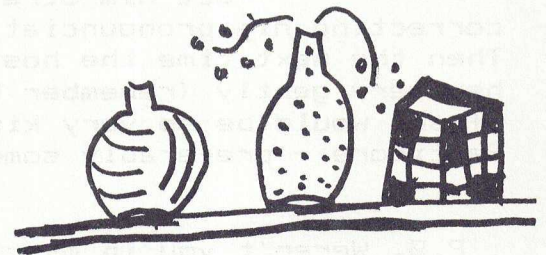
The bottom shelf contains a pair of fine yellow vases with more decoration than the other pieces in the cabinet. Yellow, during the Manchu Period, was reserved for imperial use.

In the center is a ceremonial bowl in cobalt blue glaze and a fine wooden cover with a carnelian finial.

CHINESE DYNASTIC DATES

Tang	-	618-907 A.D.
Sung	-	960-1280 A.D.
Yuan (Mongol)	-	1280-1368 A.D.
Ming	-	1368-1644 A.D.
Chung (Manchu)	-	1644-1911 A.D.

Albert Cousins



IN MEMORIAM

DECEMBER 1988

JAMES E. GUSSOW
MARY ELIZABETH NELSON

OLD AGE IN VERSE

Esther Mallonee has sent in a clipping from the residents' paper published by Friends' House in Sandy Spring. The tone of the verse seems a bit more positive and less jocose than most and, besides, it was written by an Agnes Sailer which information will not mean much to most of our readers.

The Editor of the VOICE worked with Miss Sailer during two summer vacations in 1930 and 1931 when she was in charge of groups of volunteer college students who went to Virginia, West Virginia and North Carolina to provide summer recreation to the children of mine and textile workers who were on strike or had been locked out because of union activities. Many were living in tents or temporary shacks and recreational facilities were most lacking. Some comments on this activity have previously appeared in the VOICE.

Suffice it to say, the organization promoting this activity chose what turned out to be an unfortunate name for itself. It was called "Pioneer Youth of America" which did it no good when the Communist Party came along with its "Young Pioneers" and the confusion in names gave "Pioneer Youth" (anti-communist) a bad name due to the confusion

between the two. But, anyway, here is Agnes Sailer's "poem."

GUIDELINES

When oldies get together
They discuss their aches and pains
Hearing aids and dentures
And the latest kind of canes.

But have you ever thought about
The good things old age brings
The special rates and discounts
The treatment fit for kings?

And then we don't perspire so much
And mess up all our clothes
And when a meeting's boring
We can take a little doze.

And memories of the things we've done
Come crowding through our heads
The fun we've had, the people known
The many books we've read.

So count your many blessings
Forget your many fears
Forget your aches and all your pains
Enjoy your golden years.

Agnes Sailer

(From the Sandy Spring Friends' House publication.)



NOTE TO GARDENERS

Periodically Residents are made aware of an activity known as "outside window washing" in the process of which an individual accoutered with a sponge and a squeegee applies - with the swab - some liquid to the glass and then with several artistic flourishes of the squeegee removes the liquid and the dust, etc. from the window.

It should be noted that the individual doing this work is always in a hurry which speaks well for his devotion to duty. But it should also be noted that by no stretch of the imagination can he be called a devoted horticulturist, plant lover or someone just in love with plants and shrubs.

Windows cannot be washed unless the washer can reach the windows. He cannot move your plants or treat them with tender loving care - to him they are an impediment to his job and he has no time to esteem them for their beauty. Ergo, as a word to the wise, do not place tender plants where the washer has to plant his feet or fragile shrubs which he must force aside to reach the window. In the conflict between beauty and utility, utility will win and beauty will be stepped on or brushed roughly aside.

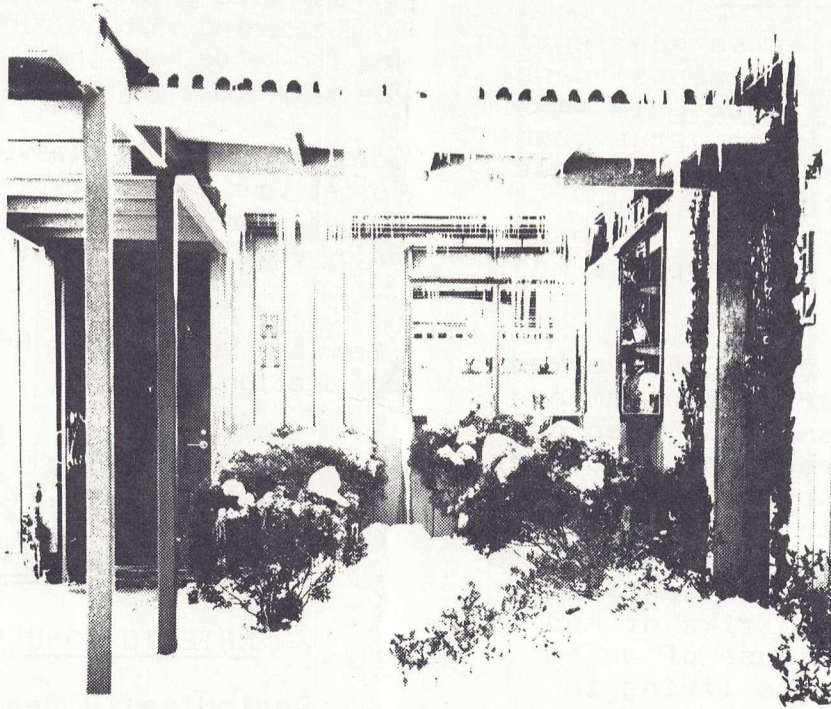


Photo: L. Guyton

Printing: A. Horney



Broadmead

13801 York Road
Cockeysville, MD 21030

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

*Published by and for
the Residents Assn. of Broadmead*

*Founding Editor: G. James Fleming
Editor: Leopold Bridge*

*Helen Criley
Esther Donahue
Betsy Griffin
Louis Hamburger
Amos Horney
Orazu Kline
Elizabeth Mercer
Helen Mary Overstreet
Nancy Rowe
Phyllis Tyler
Mildred Tyson
Claire Walker
Mildred Williams*

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED